

No.
28

PEEP COMICS



The SHIELD

10¢

JUNE

CAPT. SWASTIKA, THE
NOOSE IS THE SYMBOL
OF YOUR FATE.

NOT THIS TIME
HANGMAN!
YOU'VE MET
YOUR MASTER.



CAN THE HANGMAN STOP
AMERICA'S GREATEST MENACE?

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

DEAR JOE-

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE



HEAR YE / HEAR YE / LEND AN EAR, ALL YOU MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, DUSTY AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO **THE HANGMAN** IN THIS ISSUE IS MY FACE RED? NO IT ISN'T BECAUSE.....WELL SUPPOSING YOU READ THIS YARN **THE HANGMAN** HAS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES IT IS A YARN THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER PAGE, MORE SUSPENSE PER MINUTE, MORE RED-BLOODED PLEASURE FROM BEGINNING TO END... WHEW! I AM RUNNING OUT OF SUPERLATIVES. ANYWAY, WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS, I'LL TAKE A BACK SEAT ANYTIME **THE HANGMAN** GETS TOGETHER WITH **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**. HOW ABOUT YOU DUSTY?

ME, SHIELD? I CAN'T SLING THE KING'S ENGLISH LIKE YOU. SO I'LL JUST PUT IT THIS WAY. **THE HANGMAN** CAN GRAB THE SPOT-LIGHT FROM US ANY DAY IN THE YEAR WITH AN ADVENTURE LIKE THE ONE HE HAS RIGHT NOW. I WON'T SQUAWK BUT WE'VE GOT A WALLOPER OURSELVES, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN. OUR TOUGHEST CASE, YET / I'LL SAY THIS MUCH, WE'VE REALLY GONE ALL OUT THIS TIME, **THE HANGMAN** AND US, TO GIVE YOU THE BEST ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** TO DATE. SO WHEN YOU GET THROUGH READING HOW **THE HANGMAN** HANDLES **CAPTAIN SWASTIKA**, JUST DON'T RELAX, I WARN YOU. BECAUSE WHILE WE HAVEN'T GOT TOP BILLING THIS TIME, WE'VE STILL GOT A HAIR-RAISER THAT WILL LEAVE YOU LIMP. THUMBS UP PALS.



HANGMAN

THERE, HANGMAN,
IS YOUR ANSWER!

ONCE AGAIN THE OMINOUS FIGURE OF CAPT. SWASTIKA, WITH ANOTHER PLAN OF BLOOD AND STRIFE, A PLAN SO DARING, SO VAST IN SCOPE AS TO APPEAR IMPOSSIBLE OF ACHIEVEMENT... A SECOND CIVIL WAR, BUT A CIVIL WAR FAR MORE DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE THAN THE FIRST. IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY? OUR COUNTRY IS TOO UNIFIED! NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. NO STROKE TOO BOLD TO TEAR OUT THE ROOTS OF OUR DEMOCRACY. BUT THERE IS STILL THE HANGMAN TO CONTEND WITH.. BEWARE THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, CAPT. SWASTIKA!



OUR OPENING SCENE, ON A ROAD NEAR THE STATE PRISON. IT IS A STILL NIGHT WITH ONLY THE RUMBLING OF AN INNOCENT-LOOKING TRUCK TO BREAK THE QUIET...



THE TRUCK COMES TO A SUDDEN HALT BEFORE THE PRISON GATES.



THIS PATROLS GETTING ME DOWN, JOE!

YEAH, NOTHIN' TO DO EXCEPT WALK THESE WALLS!



NOTHING EVER HAPPENS. HEY! AM I SEEING THINGS? ED, LOOK!

WHAT'S UP?



FROM OUT THE TRUCK ROLLS A HUGE ARMORED TANK...



HEADLONG, IT CRASHES INTO THE WALL WHICH COLLAPSES LIKE MATCHSTICKS.



VAINLY, THE MACHINE GUNS SPIT THEIR BULLETS AT THE JUGGERNAUGHT...



THEN, THE BIG GUNS ON THE TANK LET LOOSE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT...



AND IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.

GOVERNOR! IT'S A FANTASTIC PRISON BREAK! YES, I SAID A BREAK! SEND THE MILITIA! HURRY! CAPT. SWASTIKA HE'S...



A-A-A-G-H!

SQUISH



HELLO, HELLO, WARDEN JAMES! WHAT ABOUT CAPT. SWASTIKA?



THE WARDEN WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN, GOVERNOR... I'LL FINISH IT FOR HIM..CAPT. SWASTIKA IS REMOVING ALL THE PRISONERS!



HEE, HEE, I SURE DID A CLEAN JOB THAT TIME, CAP!

YES, ICE-PICK, EVERYTHING READY, GOGGIN?

YEAH, CAPT. SWASTIKA! ALL THE PRISONERS ARE BEIN' PILED INTO THE TRUCK!



WHAT! I DON'T GET NO MORE THROATS TO SLIT, WID ME ICE-PICK?

SHUT UP! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!

AH, GOOD! A LIKELY LOOKING CREW OF CUT-THROATS..THEY SHOULD SERVE MY PURPOSE ADMIRABLY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO BERLIN -
THE OFFICE OF THE FUHRER

GENTLEMEN, I HAF CHUST
RECEIVED A SPECIAL COMMUNI-
QUE FROM OUR BEST AGENT,
CAPT. SWASTIKA.. HE HAS
A MARFELLOUS PLAN!



IT SAYS HERE, DOT HE
INTENDS TO USE EFFERY
CRIMINAL IN DE UNITED STATES
AS A SOLDIER OF DER REICH
UND... HMM... VOT'S DIS --
A "P.S."?



P.S. *There is
only one man, my
Fuehrer, who may
stand in my way -
He is known as
The Hangman!
But fear not. I
shall succeed in
spite of the Hangman..
Everything shall go
according to plan..
Heil Hitler!
Capt. Swastika*

HANGMAN! BAH! A
DECADENT AMERICAN.
NOBODY CAN STAND UP
AGAINST A PURE ARYAN!

YA, YA, YA!



AND NOW, LET US FLASH BACK
TO AMERICA - TO THE "DECA-
DENT AMERICAN."
THE HANGMAN..



IF I KNOW SLOTS MORAN THE
FIRST THING HE'LL TRY TO DO
IS SEE HIS GIRL FRIEND!



WHO'S
THERE? A
COPPER?

SHH. PUT
UP THE GAT,
ANNIE.. IT'S
NO COPPER!

IT'S ME,
"SLOTS"

SLOTS! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE STILL
IN THE BIG
HOUSE!

NAW! I WUZ SPRUNG BY
CAPT. SWASTIKA. HE'S GOT
A BIG JOB FER ME... AN' I
HADDA SEE YOU BEFORE
I LEAVE!



AWRRK... THE GREATEST
MAN HUNT IN HISTORY IS ON
FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA. HIS
CAPTURE IS EXPECTED
MOMENTARILY...

HAW, HAW, NOBODY'S
GETTIN' THAT GUY! HE'S TOO
SMART! WELL, SO LONG,
ANNIE, I'M ON MY WAY TO
GEE HIM RIGHT NOW!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT,
SLOTS!

THE
HANGMAN!

YA PUT ME IN THE
BIG HOUSE ONCE,
HANGMAN, BUT YA
AINT GETTIN' ME
BACK THERE!

SLOTS!
DON'T SHOOT!
OOOOOOW!

I... I HIT
ANNIE!

YES, SHE
TRIED TO SAVE
YOU... AND YOU
KILLED HER!

BANG

YOU TRIED
TO ESCAPE
THE HANG-
MAN...

BUT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY
SLIPPED YOUR NECK INTO
THE NOOSE, NOW!

TALK, SLOTS! WHERE ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO MEET
CAPT. SWASTIKA?

TRY AND
FIND
OUT!



THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, SLOTS, IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ESCAPE IT. YOU DON'T WANT TO HANG DO YOU, SLOTS?



HANG UNTIL YOUR FACE TURNS BLUE AND YOUR EYES POP OUT... HANG UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD!

NO, NO I DON'T WANNA HANG!



I CAN SAVE YOU, SLOTS. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANNIE! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME?

OKAY, YOU WIN!



FINE... AND NOW GET MOVING, SLOTS... ANNIE ISN'T DEAD AT ALL... YOUR BULLET JUST CREASED HER!

WHY, YOU DIRTY, DOUBLE CROSSIN'...



WE'RE TAKING THESE TWO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT FOR SAFE KEEPING!

HANGMAN, YOU DID GET SLOTS. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS GIRL?

SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON, THELMA. GET THE CAR STARTED!



THANKS TO SLOTS, I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT TO KEEP - WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!



WHAT'RE YA
GONNA DO WITH
US NOW, HANG-
MAN?

KEEP YOU HERE FOR
A WHILE AND MAKE SURE
YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE
UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY
BACK IN PRISON!

FIRST, COME ON INTO
THE NEXT ROOM WITH
ME!

NO MORE ROUGH
STUFF, YA PROMISED,
HANGMAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE
HANGMAN IS UP TO NOW -
BUT WHATEVER HIS PLANS
ARE, HE'D BETTER NOT
LEAVE ME OUT THIS TIME.
HMM, ANNIE SEEMS TO
BE COMING TO!



WHILE IN THE NEXT ROOM

YES, SLOTS, YOUR APPOINTMENT
WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA IS GOING
TO BE KEPT BY THE HANGMAN!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUT STEPS...

HIYA, ANNIE!
HOW YA FEELIN'?

SLOTS! WH-WHAT
HAPPENED? WHERE
ARE WE?



YOU SURE I'M
SLOTS, ANNIE?

WHAT'RE YA
GIVIN' ME, HUH?
COURSE I'M
SURE! OH,
MY HEAD!
OOOOOSEN!

SHE'S FAINTED AGAIN,
HANGMAN! SHE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT, SOON!

GOOD!

MY DISGUISE
IS OKAY IF I WAS
ABLE TO FOOL
HER, NOW YOU GET
THE POLICE HERE, THE!
I'M ON MY WAY!



WELL, HERE WE ARE -
THE STREET SLOTS
TOLD ME!

NOW BANG 3 TIMES ON
THE ELEVATOR SHAFT...

LIKE THIS!

DANGER
KEEP OFF
WHEN
BELL RINGS

BANG
BANG
BANG

WOW... LOOK AT THE ROGUE
GALLERY HERE - A REGULAR
COLLECTION OF THIEVES
AND CUT-THROATS!

AH! SLOTS DIDN'T GIVE ME
A FALSE LEAD, AFTER ALL!

HIYA, SLOTS!
WHAT HELD YA?
THE REST OF
THE GANG
ARE HERE!

YEAH...
CAPT. SWASTIKA
DON'T LIKE TO
BE KEPT WAIT-
ING!

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY... I
SHALL SAY WHAT I MUST AS
QUICKLY AS I CAN. YOU ARE
A SMALL PART OF
MY ARMY!

I HAVE GATHERED
EVERY CRIMINAL ALL OVER
THE COUNTRY UNDER MY
BANNER... AN ARMY OF
STRONG AGGRESSIVE
MEN. MEN WHO TAKE
WHAT THEY WANT!

YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE THE
VANGUARD OF THE NEW ORDER
IN THIS COUNTRY - AN ORDER WHERE
MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. YOU WILL
EACH BE ASSIGNED TO A CELL
UNIT!

THE COUNTRY WILL BE YOURS,
A VAST STOREHOUSE FOR
LOOT AND PLUNDER-WHEN
OUR ORDER CONQUERS, AND
CONQUER IT SHALL.
THIS IS CIVIL WAR!

AFTER THE MEETING, THE
CRIMINALS FILE TOWARD
THEIR CELL UNITS...

UNSEEN, THE DISGUISED
HANGMAN DARTS DOWN
A CORRIDOR...

ONLY ONE CELL
UNIT I'M INTERESTED
IN. THE ONE CAPT.
SWASTIKA'S IN -
DON'T HEAR
ANYONE IN
THIS ONE!

SUDDENLY,

HURRY,
GOGGIN! I CAUGHT
THIS GUY SNOOP-
ING!

HOLD 'IM
FISHFACE!

THAT'S RIGHT,
FISHFACE, HOLD
ME TIGHT!

AND HERE'S
ANOTHER TRICK -
SPECIAL FOR YOU!

SPLAT

WELL, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG. NOW SO I MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THE CAMOUFLAGE!

OH! OH! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

HERE'S ONE I LEARNED IN THE CITY SUBWAY!

HERE'S A RIGHT THAT MAKES MIGHT, STOOGE!

WELL, WELL! YOU BOYS WANT AN ENCORE, EH?

UNKNOWNLY, THE HANGMAN DARTS INTO THE CELL UNIT OF CAPT. SWASTIKA HIMSELF, AND..

SORRY, LADS, THIS IS THE LAST ACT!

THUMP

POW

CLUMBO

ABRUPTLY THE HANGMAN
TWISTS OUT OF THE WAY AS
"ICE-PICK" LUNGES MUR-
DEROUSLY AT HIM...



BUT CRIMINALS POURING
IN FROM EVERYWHERE
SOON OVERPOWER THE
HANGMAN...



GOOD WORK, MEN! NOW TIE
HIM UP - AND LEAVE US ALONE
WITH HIM. I'VE WAITED FOR
THIS OCCASION FOR
A LONG TIME!

AW, CAN'T I
JUST HAVE ONE
SLICE AT
HIM?



YOU ARRIVED
JUST IN TIME TO
SEE ME PUT MY
PLAN INTO
OPERATION,
HANGMAN!

YOU'LL
NEVER GET
AWAY WITH
IT....CAPT.
SWASTIKA!



OH, NOT SEE
THAT RADIO
OVER THERE -
IT'S A SHORT
WAVE SENDER!



AT THIS MOMENT THERE
ARE THOUSANDS OF WELL-
ARMED CRIMINALS WAIT-
ING IN CELL UNITS ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY!



WAITING FOR
THE MESSAGE
I AM ABOUT TO SEND -
TO STORM EVERY ARMY
CAMP AND
ANNIHILATE
THE ARMY!



BUT YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
SEND THAT
MESSAGE!



THE MOB KNOWS
SLOTS' GIRL,
ANNIE..THATS
HOW I GOT
IN!

BLESS HER
IT'S THELMA
DISGUISED
AS ANNIE!



HIMMEL!
HOW DID
YOU GET
IN HERE?





WELL LOOKS LIKE CAPT. SWASTIKA ESCAPED AGAIN... HOW IS ICE-PICK, THEL?

STILL HAS SOME LIFE LEFT IN HIM - BUT NOT MUCH!



CAPT. SWASTIKA MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY THE POLICE OUTSIDE. I BROUGHT A REGIMENT ALONG!

MAYBE WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. RIGHT NOW SWASTIKA'S UNDERWORLD LEGION IS WAITING FOR A MESSAGE, AND THEY'LL GET IT!



PLANS CHANGED... COME TO NEW YORK AT ONCE!



ST. LOUIS

BRING ALL EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION... HURRY!



NEW YORK FUNNY, THE CAPTAIN SAYS WE ALL GOTTA MEET IN THE SUBURBS!

LOS ANGELES

DESTROY ALL CELL UNITS. NO NEED FOR THEM AFTER THIS JOB!



NEXT DAY...

WHMM, QUITE A HEADLINE IN TODAY'S PAPER, THEL!

YOUR PLAN WORKED TO A'T', HANG-MAN!



THE NEW GREATEST CRIMINAL ROUND-UP IN HISTORY
US SOLDIERS AMBUSH FIFTH-COLUMNISTS LURED TO NY. BY HANGMAN
DUE TO THE HANG-MAN'S BELOW, CAPT SWASTIKA'S LEGION IN COMPLETE SURRENDER



QUITE A HERO A'RE YOU, BOB!

I'D FEEL A LOT MORE HEROIC IF CAPT SWASTIKA HAD BEEN CAUGHT. SOMEHOW, HE ESCAPED THAT CORDON - AND AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE, AMERICA ISN'T SAFE!



America's Fightingest Duo

The

SHIELD

and

DUSTY



A CROWDED BAG-GAGE CAR...AND A BOX WHOSE GHASTLY CARGO STRUCK HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL THOSE WHO UNCOVERED IT!

IT WAS A TANGLED TRAIL THAT THE SHIELD FOLLOWED IN PURSUIT OF THE TRAVELING BOX - WITH MANY TURNS AND BLIND ALLEYS. WE SEE HIM, FIRST, AS JOE HIGGINS QUIETLY AT LUNCH WITH HIS FRIEND, WARDEN LOW, OF THE STATE PRISON...

AH-SORRY TO BE LATE GENTLEMEN-BUT WE'VE HAD QUITE A MORNING. CHICK MAGOON BROKE JAIL LAST NIGHT!

CLIMBED OUT AN INFIRMARY WINDOW AND GOT CLEAN AWAY!



HAZEN, THE PRISON DOCTOR SPEAKS

WHY, IN FACT, I HAD JUST GIVEN HIM AN INJECTION A FEW HOURS BEFORE!

MAGOON'S CLEVER! BUT WE'LL GET HIM YET!

I GURE HOPE SO! MAGOON'S A SOUR EGG!

HEY, JOE! ...OUR TRAIN! WE'LL MISS IT!

OH, OH! DIDN'T GET HERE A MINUTE TOO SOON. BET THE GANG THOUGHT WE'D MISS THE TRAIN!

WHERE'S JUJU?

HIYA, MAMIE! HELLO BETTY! WELL WE MADE IT!

HERE HE IS, JOE, LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW. MUST BE SOMETHING INTERESTING HE'S WATCHING!

AND WHAT JUJU SEES--

MISTER, YOU'RE GETTING US NERVOUS WITH THAT "BE CAREFUL" STUFF!

THE FOOLS! THEY TORE ONE OF THE SLATS!

I'M SORRY, SIR, NO PASS-ENGERS ALLOWED IN THE BAG-GAGE ROOM!

I'M STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



I--I KNOW I SHOULDN'T PEEK BUT--



OH-H-H!



MAMIE IS NOT THE FAINTING KIND! WHAT IS IN THE MYSTERIOUS BOX, ANYWAY?



WHAT CAN BE KEEPING MAMIE? SHE'S BEEN GONE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!



YES, AND THIS IS OUR STATION!

I'LL GET HER! THAT DIZZY DOLL AND HER--



ON THE PLATFORM.

HERE THEY COME! SAY WHAT'S WRONG WITH MAMIE?



MAMIE, PLEASE! WHAT IN THE WORLD!
O-O-O-O-! I SAW IT! I SAW IT! AN AWFUL THING!



ALL I CAN GET OUT OF HER IS A BOX WITH A CORPSE IN IT! MAYBE YOU CAN FIND IT--I CAN'T!



SUDDENLY!

LOOK! THERE IT IS-- THAT AWFUL BOX! I-I TOLD YOU THEY MUST HAVE UN-LOADED IT---





INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE

YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE JOINT'S
DESERTED
BUT--

THERE'S OUR
BOX--WELL, NOW
WE'RE GET-
TING SOME-
WHERE!

WHAT
THE-
EMPTY!

BOY, THIS
THING IS GET-
TING SCREWIER
BY THE MINUTE

SOME
BUSINESS! DESERTED
DARN IT--IF A HOUSES-
I COULD JUST EMPTY
GET ONE BOXES-
REAL CLUE! HEARSE

YEAH!
DESERTED
HOUSES-
EMPTY
BOXES-
HEARSE

HEARSE! WHY THAT WAGON
WE SAW OUT IN THE DRIVE--
BELONGED TO LANK KNOX--
THE GUY WHO BURIES ALL
THE GANGSTERS!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
DUSTY!

WELL WE
STARTED THIS
WILD GOOSE
CHASE AND
WE'RE GOING
TO FINISH
IT!

HERE WE
ARE NOW
WHO GOES
IN...? FLIP
A COIN!

A GOOD
IDEA. I'LL
TAKE HEADS!
GO ON!

AND
TAILS-
I WIN!

SAY, YOU'VE
BEEN VERY
LUCKY
WITH THAT
COIN
LATELY!

HM--AN' I
WISH I KNEW
HOW HE DOES
THAT. I THINK
THAT COIN'S
LOADED!









AND OUT OF THE SECRET ROOM BE
HIND THE FIRE PLACE COMES THE SIN-
ISTER FIGURE OF DEATH AND
MYSTERY--MAGOON!



A FEARLESS FIGURE SPRINGS
TO THE ATTACK...



BUT THE POWERFUL MOB-
STER LASHES OUT VICIOUS-
LY...



A WISE KID, HUH?
WELL I'VE HAD ENOUGH
TROUBLE FOR
TODAY!



AND NOW I'M
PRETTY NEAR THE
END OF THE LINE
I GUESS!



JUST
LET ME GET
THIS DOUGH
OUTA HERE...!



BUT
THAT'S JUST
WHAT YOU'RE NOT
DOING WHOEVER
YOU ARE!



AND THAT'S THE NEXT THING
I'M GOING TO DO -- FIND OUT
WHO YOU ARE!





AND I REALIZED THAT I HAD HEARD THE SECRET OF MAGOON'S BURIED LOOT---

CASH!
50 GRAND!
YES..THE
STOCKADE!

NO ONE WAS AROUND!
QUICKLY, I CHANGED THE
INJECTION...TO A POISON-
ED ONE! I HAD A PLAN FORM-
ING ALREADY, TO GET CON-
TROL OF THE MONEY---

FRAMING THE
APPEARANCE
OF A JAIL -
BREAK, I STUFF-
ED MAGOON'S
BODY IN THE
BOX. I KNEW
I COULD GET
IT OUT OF
THE
PRISON.

AH...GUARD.WILL
YOU CHECK THAT
BOX OF BOOKS
OUTT THEY BE-
LONG TO ME?

SURE,
DOC!

AND YOU KNOW THE REST!
I HAD TO ACT AS MAGOON,
TO GET HIS MOB TO TAKE ME
TO THE STOCKADE...SINCE
MAGOON HADN'T TOLD ME
WHERE THAT WAS!AND I
ALMOST SUCCEEDED!

YES,HAZEN...ALMOST!
BUT NOW YOU'RE
SLATED TO SPEND
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE
IN THE VERY PLACE
YOU WISHED TO
ESCAPE!

BUT
YOU'RE
WRONG,
WARDEN!

NO,
WARDEN,
WRONG
AGAIN!
AAGH!

GREAT GUNS!
HE'S INJECTED
HIMSELF WITH
THE POISON!

AND RIGHT BEFORE
OUR EYES, TOO! A CLEVER
MAN, WARDEN...A VERY
CLEVER MAN! HE'D HAVE
MADE A GREAT DOCTOR!

BUT PERHAPS THIS IS THE
BEST ENDING, AFTER
ALL! HE COMMITTED
MURDER FOR WEALTH
AND WHEN HE FAILED
I SUSPECT HIS MIND
WAS CLOSE TO SNAP-
PING!

I WANT TO
WARN YOU,
GANG.HOLD
ON TO YOUR
CHAIRS
WHEN YOU
BUY THE
NEXT
PEP,
YOU'RE IN
FOR THE
SURPRISE
OF YOUR LIFE!

DANNY

IN WONDER- LAND



HEAT! MORE HEAT, CONFOUND IT!
WHAT AM I PAYING YOU GUYS
FOR, ANYWAY?



A CRISIS HAS ARISEN
IN HADES. THE MOST
SERIOUS SINCE OLD
LUCIFER FIRST TOOK
THE REINS..... THE
DEVIL IS FREEZING!
YES, YOU HEARD ME
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.
THERE ISN'T ENOUGH
HEAT IN HIS KING-
DOM THESE DAYS,
AND IT'S NO LAUGH-
ING MATTER!

BUT MASTER, THERE
AREN'T ENOUGH MEN
AROUND TO SHOVEL
THE COAL-THERE'S
A LABOR SHORT-
AGE, THAT'S
WHAT!





BAH!..I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET HELP MYSELF... BRING ME AN ASSORTMENT OF DISGUISES, ADOLF!



HERE, MASTER! OUR TAILOR IS WORKING ON MORE IF...



NEVER MIND THIS ONE WILL DO. I'LL GO ON EARTH AS A SHEPHERD!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



THERE WE ARE! NOW I'M ALL SET.....



LET ME SEE, WHERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO START? HMM..WONDERLAND'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY!



OUR SCENE CHANGES TO AN INN SOMEWHERE IN WONDERLAND..

JEREMIAH, ARE YOU EATING AGAIN?



COME AWAY FROM THERE, YOU GLUTTON. EATING, ALWAYS EATING. EVERY TIME WE GET A GUEST THERE ISN'T ENOUGH FOOD TO SERVE!



OH! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR-A GUEST PERHAPS..COME IN!



HELLO, MAM. I'M DANNY! THIS IS MY PAL, KUPKAKE, AND OUR DOG, SNAPPER!





JUST THEN DANNY COMES CHARG-
ING DOWN THE STAIRS....



A PITCHFORK SUDDENLY AP-
PEARS IN THE DEVIL'S HAND..
A LIGHTNING THRUST
AND DANNY FINDS
HIMSELF UNARMED..





YOU CAN HEAD THE DEVIL OFF AT THE NEXT TOWN, FAREWELL, DANNY..



YOU TWO HIDE IN THE ATTIC. IF ANYBODY SEES YOU WITHOUT YOUR SHADOWS THEY'LL KNOW YOU SOLD YOURSELVES TO THE DEVIL!



YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR SHADOWS BACK!

SERVES THE FAT GLUTTON RIGHT! I ALWAYS TOLD HIM HIS STOMACH'D LEAD HIM TO THE DEVIL!



IN THE NEXT TOWN

I'VE GOT MYSELF ANOTHER DISGUISE. NOW, TO GET MORE SHADOWS!



AND BUSTLING THROUGH THE STREETS, A RAGGED YOUNG CHIMNEY SWEEP.

ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



HA! THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING CUSTOMER!

CHIMNEYS! ANY CHIMNEYS TO CLEAN?



MY BOY, YOU LOOK LIKE A POOR LAD. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YOUR SHADOW? I'LL GIVE YOU ANY PRICE YOU ASK!

SAY! ARE YOU KIDDIN'?



OKAY! I'LL TAKE YOU UP. GIVE ME A WISHING BOTTLE FOR MY SHADOW!



A WISHING BOTTLE IT IS? WISH FOR ANYTHING AND IT'S YOUR'S!



I WISH YOUR SHADOW WOULD BE LOCKED UP IN THIS BOTTLE, MR. SATAN!

ULP! MY SHADOW! I'VE BEEN OUT-WITTED!



BLAST YOU! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE NOW...DANNY! GIVE ME BACK MY SHADOW, OR ILL...



NO YOU WON'T.. I KNOW YOU'RE POWERLESS WITHOUT YOUR SHADOW. GIVE ME BACK MY FRIENDS' SHADOWS!



ALL RIGHT! I'LL TRADE YOU!
NO, YOU WON'T! I KNOW BETTER THAN TO BARGAIN WITH THE DEVIL!



YOU WIN...CONFOUND YOU.... TAKE YOUR CURSED SHADOWS!

WH...



WHEW! NOW I BETTER HURRY BACK TO THE INN-KEEPER AN' KUPPIE!



IT'S DANNY! HOW'D YA MAKE OUT, PAL?
OKAY! YOU CAN COME OUT OF HIDING NOW!



BOYBOYBOY! WE GOT OUR SHADOWS BACK AGAIN!



AND NOW I'LL FIX THAT DEVIL SO HE DOESN'T RETURN TO WONDERLAND!



OH, DANNY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY HUSBAND? I LOVE HIM EVEN THOUGH HE'S FAT AND GREEDY!
AN' HUNGRY!

DANNY IS BETTER AND FUNNIER EVERY ISSUE. BUT HE'S AT HIS BEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS... DON'T MISS IT!

Sergeant Boyle

CLEAR THE FIELD!
LOOK OUT!....
THEY'RE GOING
TO CRASH!

HUBBELL

IN AUSTRALIA, SERGEANT BOYLE
MAKES A BRIEF STOPOVER AT AN
"AUGGIE" TRAINING FIELD ON HIS
WAY TO THE FRONT LINES. AS OUR
STORY OPENS, TWO YOUNG AUGGIE
PILOTS ARE BRINGING THEIR
CRAFTS IN, WHEN....

OH GOSH!
CALL OUT THE
FIELD AMBULANCE,
SOMEBODY!

THEY'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO LEVEL
OUT IN TIME!

CRASH
SMASH

OWWW! TWO
MORE PLANES!
WHAT A CRACKUP!



HOW ARE THE BOYS, DOC? ARE THEY BADLY HURT?

THEY'LL LIVE ALL RIGHT. A FEW BRUISES AND SCRATCHES, THAT'S ALL!



GUESS WE STILL NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE, HUH SARGE?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU GUYS? YOU WRECK MORE SHIPS FOR US THAN THE JAPS!



OH WELL, YOU ALWAYS SAID ANY LAND-ING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS A GOOD LAND-ING!

DON'T KID YOURSELF - YOU WERE JUST LUCKY!



ALL THE SEASONED FLIERS ARE AWAY FIGHTING AND WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE SHIPS TO 'EM SOMEHOW! OH WELL, A BOAT LOAD OF PILOTS FROM THE STATES GETS IN TO-MORROW!

WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS BUSTING THEIR SIDES AT?



C'MON, DEMPSEY, WHATTA YA WAITIN' FOR?

WOW! IT'S THAT NATIVE AN' HIS KANGAROO DOING THEIR ACT AGAIN!

G'WAN, SOCK 'IM!



YIPPEE! HE'S OUT!

POW



SARGE! GREAT ACT, WASN'T IT, OL' PAL?

I'LL SAY! A FEW MORE LIKE THAT KANGAROO AND THE WAR'D BE OVER IN A MONTH!



BETTER BE CAREFUL. HE MIGHT TAKE A POKE AT YOU!

GET OUT! I'VE ALWAYS HAD A WAY WITH ANIMALS... LOOK, A POUCH!



HEY!

KEEP AWAY! DO NOT ANNOY ANIMAL! YOU LIKE MAKE DONATION?



ER... I'M A LITTLE SHORT. GIVE HIM SOME DOUGH, SARGE!

SURE! QUITE AN ACT YOU HAVE THERE, PAL!



HAVE YOU HEARD? A COUPLE MORE OF OUR SHIPS WERE CRACK-ED UP!

WHAT, AGAIN? COL. GREGORY WAS TELLIN' ME A LOT OF INFO HAS BEEN LEAKING OUT LATELY!



BOY! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SPY! I'D... HEY-LOOK!

OH MY GOSH! OH MY G-GOSH!



HEY, SPARKS! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

IT'S AWFUL! THIS BULLETIN JUST CAME IN! THE JAPS JUST SANK OUR TRANSPORT! EVERYBODY LOST!

YE GODS!



SNAP OUT OF IT! C'MON, SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CAMP HYSTERICAL!

OW! HEY!



NOW YOU GET BACK TO YOUR POST! SOME MORE DETAILS MAY BE COMING THROUGH! I'LL GET THIS TO THE COLONEL!

O.K. SARGE! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

GREAT GUNS! THOSE YELLOW MURDERERS! THAT WHOLE BOAT LOAD OF U.S. PILOTS TORPEDOED!

WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR JUST GETTING MAD. NOW WE'VE GOT TO DOPE OUT SOME WAY TO GET THESE PLANES TO CHINA!



SURE! SURE! BUT HOW? FOR GOD'S SAKE, IF YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS, SPILL 'EM!



IT LOOKS HOPELESS THESE KIDS HAVEN'T THE EXPERIENCE FOR LONG DISTANCE FLYING. LISTEN, WHO'S OUT THERE?

IT'S THAT NATIVE! HE'S SNEAKING SOME PAPERS OUT OF THE BLUEPRINT SHACK..

WHY THE SON-OF-A-BITCH I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT!



HOLD ON, COLONEL! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! IF THAT RAT IS A JAP AGENT, WE MAY GET OUR PLANES TO CHINA YET!

OH, FINE! I'LL RUN RIGHT OUT AND ASK THE JAPS TO FLY 'EM FOR US!



SAY, THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD PLAN, COLONEL! NOT BAD AT ALL!

WHAT?
IT IS? ARE YOU CRAZY, BOYLE?



NOW LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION WE'RE IN AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PULL DUMB STUNTS. BUT I'M ALWAYS OPEN TO A GOOD IDEA, SO GIVE OUT!

COLONEL, IF I'M WRONG I'LL QUIT FIGHTING AND GIVE THIS STRIP TO COL. LINS! NOW... HERE'S MY PLAN...



HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, HOLDING OUT ON ME, CAPTAIN TWERP? THE COLONEL JUST TOLD ME ABOUT THE BIG FAREWELL PARTY TONIGHT! IT'S ALL SET!

HUH? PARTY? WHAT'S ALL SET, SARGE?



HA, HA! YOU CAN QUIT KIDDING NOW. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE PLANES GOING TO CHINA TOMORROW, AND ABOUT EVERYBODY ELSE LEAVING HERE, TOO!

WHAT IN THE HELL? ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT WHO'S LEAVING?



I GUESS ALL THE GUARDS WILL BEAT THE PARTY TOO. I HOPE THE JAPS DON'T HEAR ABOUT IT! THEY'D LOVE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON ALL THESE PLANES!



HE HEARD US ALL
RIGHT! LOOK AT HIM
GO! HE'S PROBABLY
GOT A SHORT WAVE
SET AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE!



MAYBE YOU'LL
EXPLAIN WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT SOME-
TIME!



WHAT? OH YES! WE
MAY HAVE SOME VIS-
ITORS TONIGHT!...
NASTY LITTLE YELLOW
MEN WITH BUCK
TEETH, HMM. I WON-
DER WHAT HAPPEN-
ED TO THE UNIFORM
ON THAT JAP PILOT
WE SHOT DOWN...?



THAT NIGHT THE FIELD IS DESERTED,
BUT FROM ONE OF THE BUILDINGS
COME SOUNDS AS THOUGH A TER-
RIFIC PARTY WERE IN PROGRESS.



ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, A GIANT TRANS-
PORT APPEARS, CUTS HER MOTORS AT 10,000
FEET AND GLIDES SILENTLY TO THE FIELD!



DOZENS OF JAPS POUR OUT AND STREAK TOWARD
THE UNGUARDED AMERICAN WAR PLANES --



HURRY! THEY NO
SEE US!



THIS IS SQUADRON
LEADER'S PLANE! I
LEAD! YOU FOLLOW!
WE DEPART NOW!



SURPRISED TO
SEE ME? TSK, TSK!
HE DOESN'T
ANSWER!



WITH THIS HELMET
THEY'LL THINK I'M
THEIR LEADER!
WELL, HERE
WE GO!



WITH BOYLE IN THE LEAD, THE AIR
FLEET ROARS OFF INTO THE NIGHT
AND HEADS TOWARD CHINA!



THEY'RE ALL OFF
THE GROUND!
SEE! THOSE
GUYS SURE
CAN FLY!

WHATTYA MEAN!
A FEW MORE HOURS
AN' WE'LL BE EVEN
BETTER!

GOSH!
IMAGINE BOYLE
ALONE WITH ALL
THOSE JAPS!

ONE SOLDIER TO A WHOLE JAPANESE
SQUADRON, EVERY MAN OF WHICH HAS
PLEGGED HIS LIFE TO HIS EMPEROR! ONE
WRONG MOVE BY BOYLE MEANS IN-
STANT DEATH...

BUT IS BOYLE
ALONE? BRING-
ING UP THE REAR
IN THE BIG TRANS-
PORT...



NOW'S MY CHANCE!
HE'LL NEVER KNOW
WHAT HIT
HIM!



BONG



HOLY SMOKE!
SHE'S OUTTA
CONTROL!



MY GOSH! I FORGOT!
I NEVER HANDLED
ONE OF THESE
BEFORE!



OOOOOOH!





WINGS JOHNSON

OF THE Air Patrol

WINGS JOHNSON HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM THE R.A.F. TO THE U.S. AIR FORCE...

HE ARRIVES AT A NEW YORK AIRPORT AND IS MET BY THE GIRL REPORTER WHO HELPED HIM OUT OF A SCRAPE IN THE AZORES...

WELL, WELL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MARY. HOW ARE YOU?

WHY, WINGS JOHNSON! WHO ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM NOW,..... SOME POOR GIRL IN CANADA?



AW, NOW DON'T BE LIKE THAT... LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TO REPORT UNTIL TOMORROW... GIVE ME A DATE AND I PROMISE NOT TO RUN OUT ON YOU AGAIN!

WELL, L-L-L, OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. -

IT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS, SIR, IMPORTANT JAP, NAZI AND ITALIAN BUSINESS MEN ARE DISAPPEARING...

AND ALL THEIR ASSETS DISAPPEAR AT THE SAME TIME!

HERE'S A REPORT FROM WASHINGTON. HIROHITO MORITANI OF THE JAP EMBASSY HAS VANISHED!

HMM, WONDER IF THERES ANY CONNECTION!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT WINGS AND MARY ARE HEADED FOR CHINA TOWN AND ADVENTURE THAT WILL SOLVE THE F.B.I.'S PROBLEM...



OOH, WINGSSIE! A CHINESE BAKERY!

LET'S GET SOME OF THOSE RICE CAKES!



WE'LL HAVE A HALF DOZEN OF THESE!

OH, LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE TYKE OUTSIDE!



ISN'T HE CUTE?

HE LOOKS HUNGRY - BETTER MAKE IT A DOZEN!

VELLY GOOD, MISTY!



HERE YOU ARE, SONNY!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY?



THANK YOU VELLY MUCH (MUNCH) - ME CALLED SAMMY LEE! (MUNCH)



GIVE HIM ANOTH...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARY? MARY! WHAT'S WRONG?



THAT MAN... I'D SWEAR I SAW HIM AT THE JAP EMBASSY IN WASHINGTON!

SO WHAT?



YOU DON'T GET IT - WINGS! HE WAS A MEMBER OF ITS STAFF! AND SINCE THE WAR THOSE PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE INTERNED!





SAY, THAT'S RIGHT...
HE MUST HAVE
ESCAPED...C'MON
LET'S FOLLOW
HIM!



HE'S GOING
INTO THAT
CURIO SHOP!

WE BETTER
CALL THE
F.B.I.



NO, I CAN
HANDLE THIS
MYSELF...C'MON
WE'RE GOING IN
AFTER HIM!



WHERE DID HE
GO TO?...
HEY!

LOOK OUT,
WINGGIE!
IT'S A
TRAP!

PLEASE
TO KEEP
QUIET!



GET THAT
KID, TOO!

RUN, SAMMY,
AND CALL THE
POLICE...OW!

LET ME
GO...YOU
YELLOW
DEVIL!



THE
LITTLE
ONE IS
LIKE AN
EEL!

GOOD BOY,
SAMMY,
NOW BEAT
IT!

STLOP
HIM!





STLOP THEM-VELLY BAD
MEN HAVE WHITE MAN
AND LADY PLISONER!



THIS IS OUR PLANE,
MLISTA JOHNSON, SO
PLEASE TO GET IN
AND TAKE-OFF
QUICKLY!



ATTENTION, PILOTS OF FIRST INTERCEPT
OR COMMAND. STOP COMMERCIAL PLANE
NC-54061-CARRYING JAP SPIES. ONE
OF OUR MEN IS ABOARD AS PRISONER.





SAY, WHAT AM I DOING FLYING THIS CRATE? CANT YOU BIRDS FLY?

NO, VELLY SOLLY! PILOT WAS IN OTHER CAR!



WELL-L-L, IS THAT SO? BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE I JUST REMEMBERED I CAN'T FLY EITHER... "VELLY SOLLY" BOYS!

YOU FLY SHIP-OR ELSE...



OR ELSE - WHAT? YOU'LL SHOOT? GO AHEAD, PAL, GO AHEAD!

MASTER! WE ISS FALLING! WE ISS GONNA CRASH!



STLOP US! SAVE US! WE DO ANYTHING IF YOU SAVE US!

WILL DO!

OKAY! THROW YOUR GUNS OVERBOARD AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!



NOW, WHERE WERE WE HEADED BEFORE I CHANGED YOUR MINDS? C'MON, GIVE, OR I'LL PUT IT INTO A DIVE AGAIN!

NO, NO, ME TELL...



LATER - AH, HERE COMES THE ARMY TO THE RESCUE... JOHNSON CALLING ARMY- EVERYTHING OKAY HERE BUT YOU'LL FIND AN ENEMY SUB AT L.40°-B.260...



BACK AT THE AIRPORT ONCE AGAIN...

HERE Y'ARE, BOYS, THIS IS THE RING LEADER!

OH, WINGSIE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



SURE, HELLO, LITTLE SAMMY, YOU SEEM GLAD TO SEE ME, TOO!

IT WAS SAMMY WHO REALLY RESCUED US... I THINK HE SHOULD BE REWARDED



A GOOD IDEA! HOW ABOUT GETTING YOUR POP A NICE, BIG LAUNDRY- THEN HE BUY YOU LOTS OF RICE CAKES!

Archie

by
Montana

NOW THAT ARCHIE IS PRESIDENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS, HIS FIRST PROBLEM IS THE ARRANGEMENT OF THEIR DANCE. HOWEVER ARCHIE BELIEVES IN MIXING PLEASURE WITH BUSINESS AND WE FIND HIM IN THE "CROWN" ICE CREAM PARLOR WITH BETTY AND JUGHEAD, PLAYING THE JUKE BOX.

BOY THAT BENNY KING'S BAND IS REALLY SOLID! THEY'RE MY FAVORITE!

YEAH! MINE, TOO! GET A LOAD OF THE HOT TRUMPET IN THE NEXT CHORUS!



YOU KNOW, ARCHIE, BENNY KING AND HIS BAND ARE PLAYING OVER IN WESTBROOK AT THE LA FRANCE HOTEL!

THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE BAND FOR OUR DANCE. I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO WESTBROOK NOW AND SIGN HIM UP!

WHAT?













KAYO WARD

NO MAN ON EARTH EVER PURSUED A PURPOSE MORE RELENTLESSLY THAN KAYO WARD. AND THAT PURPOSE, REGAINING THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN, HAS ALREADY BROUGHT HIM HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD. TO SOUTH AMERICA. IN THE LAST ISSUE, KAYO WAS SHANGHAIED, AND OUR SCENE OPENS ON BOARD THE FREIGHTER WHERE HE IS BEING REVIVED.....



OOOW! MY HEAD. WHAT HIT ME!

A BLACK JACK, MISTER! YOU'RE A SAILOR FROM NOW ON!



YA CAN'T DO THIS TO ME. I GOTTA FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

I GIVE THE ORDERS ON THIS BOAT, SENOR! TAKE HIM BELOW, MEN!



NO YOU DON'T

OOOF!



I SAID I'M GOIN' ASHORE AND I MEAN IT!

POW



SEÑOR, CALM
DOWN IF YOU
VALUE YOUR
LIFE!



I WARN YOU...I AM NOT TO
BE TRIFLED WEETH. I AM
THE LORD AND MASTER
ON THE HIGH SEAS...AND
IF YOU SHOULD DIE ON
BOARD MY SHIP, EET
WOULD JUST BE AN UN-
FORTUNATE ACCIDENT-
AND NO QUESTIONS
ASKED!



SUDDENLY...

A GERMAN SUBMARINE - ITS 'PERI-
SCOPE TRAINED ON THE FREIGHTER
LIKE AN EVIL, MENACING EYE...



AHOY,
BELOW!
PERISCOPE
SIGHTED!



ALL READY, MEN,
LAUNCH DER
TORPEDO!



SUDDENLY THE
WATERS ARE
SPLIT BY THE
SNUB-NOSED
MESSENGER
OF DEATH HURT-
LING FOR THE
DEAD CENTER
OF THE FREIGHT-
ER, AND...



..A DIRECT HIT..

DER SHIP
IS SINKING.
HERR KAP-
ITAN!

GOOT YE DON'T
VASTE TIME MIT
SURVIVORS. YE
LEAFE NOW!

WHILE ON THE DOOMED SHIP...

THOSE MEN
ARE GETTING
PANICKY!

BOTH FISTS FLYING, KAYO FLINGS
HIMSELF INTO THE MILLING PACK..

IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO
QUELL THE RIOT...

WE'LL ALL DROWN UNLESS YA
COME TO YOUR SENSES!

WAIT A MINUTE MEN! THIS
GUY'S RIGHT.. WE GOTTA KEEP
COOL.. LET'S TAKE ORDERS
FROM HIM!

NOW YOU'RE TALK-
ING.. LET THE BOAT
DOWN SLOW
EASY!

YOU TWO WILL HELP ME
FIGHT THIS FIRE UNTIL THE
CREW IS SAFELY OFF. WE
GOTTA KEEP THE FIRE
FROM EXPLODING THE
BOILERS!

ALL OFF NOW,
MISTER!

GOOD!

NOW YOU TWO
GET INTO A BOAT..
I'LL HANDLE THIS
MYSELF!

B-BUT
ONLY ONE
BOAT LEFT!



SHUT UP AND DO AS I SAY.. THOSE BOILERS'LL GO ANY SECOND!

OKAY!



GOOD THEY'RE SAFE, NOW!



THE BOILERS! I'D BETTER JUMP BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



UP YE COME, MISTER. WE OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU, SIR!



NEXT DAY... EXTRA

LA PRENSA
SENOR KAYO WARD HERO
OF SHIP DISASTER!!!
FREIGHTER SUNK BY GERMAN
SUBMARINE 25 MILES OFF SHORE
BECAUSE OF HEROISM
OF KAYO
WARD
THIS IS THE
GREATEST
DEED



AND IN KAYO'S APARTMENT, WHERE REPORTERS ARE SWAMPING HIM...

PLEASE, FELLOWS, I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE A HERO OUTTA ME, BUT I DON'T WANT ANY GLORY.. I ONLY WANT...



..A FIGHT WITH THE CHAMP-PEEN WHO'S TRYIN' TO HIDE FROM ME RIGHT HERE IN YOUR COUNTRY. YOUR PRESIDENT WAS NICE ENOUGH TO GET ME A CRACK AT HIM ONCE!



AND HE EES ALSO GOING TO SEE TO EET THAT YOU GET ANOTHER CHANCE, MY GOOD FRIEND, SENOR WARD!

IT'S..... IT'S THE PRESIDENT!



MY COMPLIMENTS TO YOU, SENOR WARD, ON YOUR SPLENDID COURAGE.. IF I DID NOT USE MY INFLUENCE, THESE REPORTERS WOULD HAVE SEEN THAT YOU GOT A FIGHT... YOU ARE A NATIONAL HERO!

AND SO THE BULL-FIGHTING ARENA IS CONVERTED INTO A GIANT BOXING STADIUM, AND EVERY SEAT IS SOLD BY THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...



THEN, THE CHAMP STALKS FORWARD, BUT RELUCTANTLY...

THIS IS BLACKMAIL - THAT'S WHAT

YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, SENOR!



EITHER YOU FIGHT SENOR WARD, OR FACE A FIRING SQUAD FOR INCITING A REVOLUTION IN MY COUNTRY!

I DIDN'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT THAT REVOLUTION... I WUZ FRAMED!



THE OPENING GONG SOUNDS - A TREMENDOUS ROAR BLANKETS THE ARENA AS THE BATTLERS WARILY APPROACH EACH OTHER...



SUDDENLY, KAYO SPRINGS INTO LIGHTNING ACTION - A DEVASTATING LEFT...



...FOLLOWED BY A FLURRY OF MACHINE-GUN LEFTS AND RIGHTS WHICH ALMOST TEAR THE CHAMP'S INSIDES OUT...



THEN, A FINAL, CRASHING RIGHT WHICH ALMOST TEARS THE CHAMP'S HEAD OFF...



9-10 - AND OUT! THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION - SENOR KAYO WARD!



YA DID IT, KAYO! YA WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP BACK!

BOY, AM I HAPPY, LEW!



THINK OF IT GANG. THE ONLY EX-HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP EVER TO MAKE A COMEBACK AND REGAIN HIS TITLE. IT TOOK HEART-BREAKING COURAGE, BUT KAYO DID IT... READ THE NEXT PEP...

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE HAUNTING BAG-PIPES ON THE BLEAK DEVON-SHIRE MOORS.....THE SPIRES OF THE FORBIDDING DERMOTT CASTLE PIERCE THE BROODING, LOW-HANGING CLOUDS. THERE IS DEATH IN THE AIR... WEIRD INEX-PLICABLE DEATH!



BRR...BEASTLY NIGHT...I WONDER HOW BENTLEY IS MAKING OUT ON THAT DERMOTT CASE?

HELLO, CHIEF?

ER...HELLO, BENTLEY OLD CHAP. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU!

DID YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THOSE "GHOST" KILLINGS AT DERMOTT CASTLE?

WELL, I DIDN'T BRING THE KILLER IN, CHIEF!



OH, I SOLVED IT ALL RIGHT, CHIEF... BUT, WELL, SUPPOSE I TELL YOU THE STORY!



I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE INCREDIBLE EVENTS, YOU REMEMBER. THE EXPLANATION LADY DERMOTT GAVE US ABOUT THE FIRST DEATH!



WHEN SHE SPOKE TO US OVER THE PHONE SHE SAID HER BROTHER, ANGUS, WAS THE FIRST TO HEAR HAUNTED BAG-PIPES...

ANGUS FOLLOWED THOSE GHOSTLY TONES AS THOUGH HE WERE HYPNOTIZED...



FOLLOWED THEM STRAIGHT TO HIS DEATH AS HE HURTLED HIMSELF OVER THE CLIFF...



THE USUAL "GHOST" STORY TO COVER UP MURDER, EH?

I THOUGHT SO, TOO... AND I WAS CONVINCED WHEN I MET THE FAMILY... THAT PLACE WAS A VERITABLE HOUSE OF HATE!



CHARLES NOLAN, AN AMERICAN "GUEST"



SIR JOHN DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S BROTHER



LADY DERMOTT, THE VICTIM'S SISTER



BONNIE DERMOTT, DAUGHTER OF LADY DERMOTT



DONALD LORRY BONNIE'S FIANCE

BEFORE I BEGIN MY INVESTIGATION, LET ME INFORM YOU THAT I HAVE INVESTIGATED EVERYONE OF YOU - AND FOUND SOME VERY WORTHWHILE INFORMATION!



YOU, SIR JOHN, HATED YOUR BROTHER BECAUSE YOU BOTH QUARRELED ABOUT THE LEGACY LEFT BY THE LATE WYTHE DERMOTT!



YES, I HATED HIM, AND HE HATED ME. BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN I KILLED HIM!

EASY, SIR JOHN, I DIDN'T SAY YOU DID!



YOU, MR. LORRY, HAD AS MUCH REASON TO WANT HIM DEAD AS ANYONE. HE VIOLENTLY OPPOSED YOUR MARRIAGE TO HIS NIECE, BONNIE!



FOR THAT MATTER BONNIE'S MOTHER MIGHT HAVE DONE IT. SHE'S MY SISTER, BUT SHE'S SLIGHTLY INSANE!

PERHAPS!



AS FOR YOU, MR. NOLAN I KNOW YOU WERE INVITED HERE BY SIR JOHN - AND WHY. YOU'RE AN AMERICAN RACKETEER... A HIRED KILLER!



NOW, NOW, MR. NOLAN, KEEP YOUR HANDS IN SIGHT. MY SWORD CANE CAN DO QUITE A BIT OF DAMAGE!



TAKE THE GUN OUT OF CHARLES NOLAN, ALIAS KILLER MORONI'S INSIDE POCKET!



NO YA DON'T SUCKER!

OOF!



NOLAN PUSHED DONALD INTO ME
KNOCKING ME OFF BALANCE...



AND FLED FOR THE DOOR. HASTILY I BENT DOWN, SEIZED
THE EDGE OF THE RUG AND PULLED IT CAUSING HIM TO SLAM
HEADLONG INTO THE DOOR...



BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER I
LEAPED AT HIM...



NOW, MR. NOLAN, PERHAPS
YOU'LL BEHAVE WHILE
I'M CONDUCTING THE
REST OF MY IN-
VESTIGATION!



OKAY, I WUZ HIRED TO KNOCK
OFF SIR ANGUS. BUT HE WENT
AND CROAKED BEFORE I
COULD GET TO HIM...SEE?

AND YOU CAN'T
PROVE DIF-
FERENT!



YOU'RE
WASTING
YOUR TIME,
MR. BENT-
LEY - I
KNOW WHO
THE MURDER-
ER IS!



THERE
HE IS!
MALCOLM
DERMOTT,
FIRST OF
THE DERMOTT
CLAN - DIED
500 YEARS
AGO!





WHO IS THE KILLER BENTLEY DISCOVERED THAT HAS UPSET HIM SO?

1. LADY DERMOTT
2. BONNIE
3. DONALD
4. SIR ANGUS
5. CHARLES NOLAN
- OR
6. THE GHOST OF MALCOLM

(5)



SIR ANGUS AND I KEPT WALKING FOR A WHILE...

I AGREE WITH YOU, SIR ANGUS, THERE ARE NO GHOSTS... THAT'S WHY I MUST ACCUSE YOU!



WHAT'S THAT?

IT...IT SOUNDED LIKE BAG-PIPES PLAYING!



FOR A STRAINED FEW SECONDS WE LISTENED TO THAT HAUNTING MELODY. THEN SIR ANGUS SUDDENLY STARTED TO RUN.

MUST GO TO THAT MUSIC.. IT'S CALLING ME!



THEN, I SAW THE INCREDIBLE, CHIEF... A GIANT, GHOSTLY HAND REACHED OUT, CAUGHT SIR ANGUS, AND...



DOWN HE HURTTLED TO HIS DEATH..



BENTLEY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY, CHIEF. LET'S CLOSE THIS CASE AS "SOLVED WITHOUT EXPLANATION!"



DEATHS FUNERALS

Ellis J. Parks
 Born July 2, 1914, in...
 died...
 funeral...
 burial...

Thomas F. Stangor
 The body of...
 died...
 funeral...
 burial...

Death Notices

STEELE - Mrs. J. H. Steele, 78, of...
 died...
 funeral...
 burial...

WILSON - Mrs. J. H. Wilson, 78, of...
 died...
 funeral...
 burial...

SMITH - Mrs. J. H. Smith, 78, of...
 died...
 funeral...
 burial...

THE HANGMAN MEETS HIS GREATEST FOE IN THE RABBIT, THE MEEK LITTLE PROFESSOR WHOSE CURIOUS HOBBY IS WRITING OBITUARIES... AND MAKING THEM COME TRUE! READ ON-AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

HANGMAN COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW! DON'T MISS IT!!!